The Love of the Anointed.

2 *Cor. i.* 21.

IT takes great love to stir the loyal heart
To live beyond the others and apart;
A love that is not shallow—is not small,
Is not for one or two, but for them all.
Love that can wound love, for its highest need;
Love that can leave love, though a heart may plead.
Love that can lose love, family and friend,
Yet steadfastly live, loving to the end.
A love that will not waver—that will find
Just what it means to suffer and be kind.

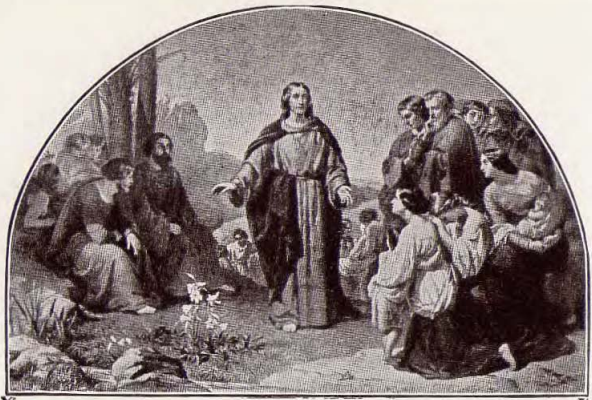
IT takes great love to conquer self and pride,
To swim against the swift and evil tide;
A love that wends its course to that grand height,
Where dwells our GOD, the source of all the light.
Like that great love our Lord did sweet express,
So strong in faith and patient tenderness.
Yea—this Love of the Anointed must live,
Moved by one burning deathless force—to give.
Love, faith and courage; courage, faith and love,
GOD'S heroes of all time are built thereof.

God bless you!

Numbers vi. 24-26.

WE send the best that we have heard,
The fondest to caress you;
We cannot breathe a better word,
Or sweeter, than "God bless you!"

"GOD bless you!" now we've wished you all
Which future life possesses;
For love and peace and joy are yours
When our dear Father blesses!



" Consider the Lilies."

HE CARES FOR THEE!

1 Peter 5 : 7 Matt. 6 : 28, 29

HOW good and kind our father's care!
The words like music in the air
Come answering to our whispered prayer—
He cares for thee!

THE thought great comfort with it brings,
Our cares are all such little things
When to this truth a glad faith clings—
He cares for thee!

THE pure white lilies know no care,
And yet they grow so grand and fair,
Shedding sweet fragrance here and there—
God cares for these!

GREAT is God's love for His dear child
Whom through His Son has reconciled
Guarded from dangers, grim and wild—
He cares for thee!

AND that sweet love shall on thee shine,
Till His fair home is ever thine:
Oh the rich depths of Love Divine—
He shares with thee!

"Consider the Lilies."

He cares for thee!

I Peter v. 7. Matt. vi. 28, 29.

How good and kind our Father's care!
The words like music in the air
Come answering to our whispered prayer,
He cares for thee.

The thought great comfort with it brings,
Our cares are all such little things
When to this truth a glad faith clings,
He cares for thee.

The pure white lilies know no care,
And yet they grow so grand and fair,
Shedding sweet fragrance here and there
God cares for these.

Great is God's care for His dear child,
Guarding from foe and danger wild
With love so strong and undefiled,
He cares for thee.

And that sweet love will on thee shine
Making His home for ever thine;
O! the rich depths of Love Divine
He shares with thee.

Tune: "Ombersley" (Bristol).

Love's Victory.

IT takes great love within the loyal heart
To live beyond the others and apart;
A love that is not shallow, is not small,
Is not for one or two, but is for all.
Love that can wound love, for its highest need;
Love that can leave love, though a heart may plead.
Love that can choose the right and leave the wrong;
And breathe in hope and joy the victor's song;
A love that will not waver, that will find
Just what it means to suffer and be kind.

IT takes great love to conquer self and pride,
And swim against the swift and evil tide;
A love that wends its course to that grand height
Where dwells our God, enthroned in wondrous light;
Like that great love our Lord did sweet express,
So strong in faith and patient tenderness.
Yea, like the glowing sun, this Love must live,
Moved by one burning deathless force—to give.
Love, faith and courage; courage, faith and love,
Of such are God's victors crowned from above.

L.-3.

1 *Cor.* 13. *Rom.* 5: 1-8.

What Greeting

shall I send you
As I think of you to-day?
O! the wish that I would wish you
Goes beyond what I can say—
And kindly thoughts rise heavenward
In the silence as I pray.

I will breathe my supplication
Before God's altar throne,
And the wish that I would wish you
Shall be told to Him alone,
For the best that I could send you
Is from Him and not my own.

And your name shall be remembered
In that blessed Presence there,
Where remembrances are sacred
Through the voice of fervent prayer;
So kindly thoughts shall leave you
In a loving Father's care.

Numbers 6, 24-26.

'A little child shall lead them.'

Isa. 11, 1-9. —:— Isa. 65, 17-25.

'And a little child shall lead them'—
O blessed, blessed time,
The song of peace will never cease,
The joyful bells will chime;
And angel choirs again will sing,
Proclaiming Jesu's reign—
'Glory to God on high! Goodwill!
And peace on earth again.'

'And a little child shall lead them,'
The fierce, the proud, the strong
Will learn to rule in heaven's school,
Their hearts away from wrong;
And love shall be the leading theme
The universe to sway,
And perfect teachers will control
And guide them in the way.

'And a little child shall lead them,'
The dread and pomp of war,
The captive's groan, the angry tone,
The battle's awful roar—
No more disturbs the harmony
Of earth's desired repose;
The wilderness and desert place,
Shall blossom as a rose.

'And a little child shall lead them,'
The meek, the good, the kind
Will see the birth of gladsome earth,
And sweet enjoyment find.
Then age to age will pass along
While praise will flow above
To Him who came and died for all
To prove His wondrous love.

THE HARP OF TEN STRINGS.

Revealing the Harmony of God's Word.—*Psa. 49, 1-4; 40, 1-3.*

HAVE you heard the grand harp
With its beautiful song,
The song which the saints
Now may sing:
How the Prophets of old
And Apostles till John
With harmonious melody ring?

PSALMS 33, *1-4*; 92, *1-4*; 144, 9.

GOD'S grand harp of ten strings
Has a glorious strain,
Though hearken how solemn its sound
But when all will arise
To join in the refrain
Then praise to the Lamb will redound.

REVELATION 5, *6-10*; 14, *1-3*; 15, *2-4*.

SONG OF MOSES AND THE LAMB.

1. Perfect Creation.

Beautiful! glorious! orderly! Man's opportunity to live for ever.

Gen. 1, *31*. Deut 32, *1-4*. Psa. 145, *9-10*.

2. Permission of Evil.

The fall through disobedience—man out of harmony with his Creator.

Gen. 3, *1-12*. 1 John 3, *8*. 1 Cor. 14, *33*.

3. Condemnation.

Death which means destruction, the sure destiny of all opposed to the will of God.

Gen. 3, *13-19*. Ezek. 18, *4*. Rom. 5, *12*.

4. Abrahamic Promise.

This glad promise of 'blessing all families of the earth' came 2081 years after Adam's fall.

Gen. 22, *15-18*. Gal. 3, *8*. Heb. 6, *13-20*.

5. Law Covenant.

Revealing the great departure of man from God's just requirements. Divine assistance necessary.

Exo. 19, *3-8*. Gal. 3, *17*. Rom. 3, *19-23*.

6 Ransom.

The man Christ Jesus who 'tasted death for every man.' Love and justice exemplified.

Psa. 49, *7*. Matt. 20, *28*. 1 Tim. 2, *4-6*.

7. Resurrection.

Our Lord's resurrection is a sure guarantee for the raising of all in Adam.

Matt. 28, *1-10*. Eph. 1, *18-21*. Cor. 15, *1-23*.

8. Election.

Of the little flock who, with Jesus, constitute the spiritual seed of Abraham for the work of blessing.

Luke 12, *32*. Eph. 1, *3-6*. Rom. 8, *18-39*.

9. Free Grace.

A full opportunity for ALL to gain eternal life in the Millennial age now dawning.

Acts 15, *13-18*. 1 Tim. 2, *4*; 4, *10*. Rev. 22, *17*

10. Restitution.

Of all things. Sin overcome! Satan destroyed! Harmony restored! Sorrow, pain, and death no more.

Acts 3, *19-25*. 1 Cor. 15, *22-28*. Rev. 21

The Golden Age.

Close your eyes

for a moment to the scenes of misery and woe, degradation and sorrow, that yet prevail on account of sin, and picture before your mental vision the glory of the perfect earth! Not a stain of sin mars the harmony and peace of a perfect society: not a bitter thought, not an unkind look or word; LOVE welling up from every heart meets a kindred response in every other heart, and benevolence marks every act. There sickness shall be no more; not an ache, nor a pain, nor any evidence of decay—not even the fear of such things.

THINK of all the pictures of comparative health and beauty of human form and feature that you have ever seen, and know that perfect humanity will be of still surpassing loveliness. The inward purity and mental and moral perfection will stamp and glorify every radiant countenance. Such will earth's society be; and weeping bereaved ones will have their tears all wiped away, when thus they realize the resurrection work complete.

Extract from "Divine Plan of the Ages."

Corroborative Scriptures—Isa. 25. 6-9; Ezek. 36, 33-38. Isa. 35. Rev. 21, 1-7. Rev. 22, 1-5 1-12

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L-12

One Here and There.

Luke 12, 32. Malachi 3, 16-17.

OF all we meet on life's great stream
There's but one here and there,
Who treasures most the better things;
Each man to self most tightly clings,
For self he toils, of self he sings,
Except one here and there.

THE earth would be a darker place
But for one here and there,
Whose heart with self has not been filled,
Whose love for God has not been killed,
Whose thankful praise has not been stilled;
There's one such here and there.

AND this has been the Lord's wise will
To find one here and there,
Who, counting earthly gain but dross,
Would daily take the Christian Cross
E'en at the risk of any loss;
God finds one here and there.

'TIS not the many that He seeks,
But just one here and there,
He seeks not all, but jewels fair;
For those who will His sufferings share,
And for His sake reproaches bear;
They're few—one here and there.

BUT oh! the grandeur of the work
For this one here and there!
To join in lifting up the race,
To wipe away of sin each trace,
To make of earth a perfect place,
With glory everywhere!

L.-13

If ye continue in my Word, then are ye my disciples indeed; and ye shall know the Truth, and the Truth shall make you free.
John 8 : 31, 32.

If ye continue!

DIVINE Truth is never found except in the divinely appointed channels; and those channels are the the Lord, the apostles and prophets. To **continue** in the doctrine set forth in their inspired writings, to study and meditate upon them, to trust implicitly in them, and faithfully to conform our characters to them, is what is implied in continuing in the Word of the Lord.

If we thus **continue,** as earnest and sincere disciples, we shall indeed "know the Truth": we shall be "firm in the faith" and "able to give a reason for the hope that is in us," to "earnestly contend for the faith once delivered to the saints" to "war a good warfare," to "witness a good confession," and firmly "to endure hardship as good soldiers of Jesus Christ," even unto the end of our course.

Pastor C. T. Russell "Daily Manna," March 20.

The Picture

before us is of deep significance to Bible Students. In symbolic language it calls attention to the words of Revelation 3: 14-22, which reveal the unsatisfactory condition of the nominal Christian Church in its Laodicean period. Bible Students are in agreement that we are now living in the time portrayed by the Revelator, for in spite of the pomp and wealth of modern churchianity, with its many creeds and sects, they see that it is bereft of that soul-satisfying, comforting and truthful message which fell from the lips of the Beloved Master Isaiah 61: 1-3. Luke 4: 16-22.

IN the picture we note a neglected garden, a closed church door, to which is attached some brambles, nettles, and some unfruitful branches of a vine; thereby it tells the sad story of the **real** state of Christendom—namely, unreadiness, spiritual poverty and lukewarm indifference to the Gracious Personality whose presence without is unknown and unexpected (Matt. 24: 42-44). The message of the Revelator is not without comfort to those individuals who are watching and who have 'ears to hear,' and truly satisfying is the spiritual food which the Lord is dispensing to those who will soon be joined with Him in the glorious kingdom above Luke 12: 32-37.

The Light of the World.

The Master

is arrayed in garments of 'glory and beauty' similar to those worn by the high priests of Israel after the atonement day sin offerings This vesture represents the righteousness and official powers of the Son of God (Isa. 9: 6, 7: 61: 10). It is worthy of note that these embellishments came after our Lord made Himself an offering for sin at the cost of the suffering of death. As a reward for the Son's faithfulness we read that the Father raised Him from the dead with full power to judge, bless and restore all families of the earth.—Phil. 2: 7-11; Gal. 3: 8, 16, 29.

THE Lamp in the picture represents the Word of God (Psa. 119: 105). Bible Students are rejoicing in its light as never before. No longer do they believe the dishonouring theories of the dark ages, one of which is eternal torment for the non-elect, but instead they see portrayed in the Scriptures a reasonable, just and loving plan on behalf of **all**, and worthy of a Majestic Creator, the outcome of which will be grander and more glorious than is at present generally known. Then the Master, hitherto not wanted, despised and misunderstood, will shine out resplendently to mankind as the 'Light of the World.' Zeph. 3: 8, 9; John 8: 12; Rev. 22: 1-7.

I've found a friend

O! such a friend!
He loved me ere I knew him:
He drew me with the cords of love,
And thus he bound me to him.
And round my heart still closely twine
Those ties which naught can sever,
For I am his and he is mine,
For ever and for ever.

I'VE found a friend; O! such a friend!
He gave his life to save me;
And not alone the gift of life,
But his own self he gave me.
Naught that I have my own I call,
I hold it for the Giver;
My heart, my strength, my life, my all,
Are his, and his for ever.

I'VE found a friend; O! such a friend!
So kind, and true, and tender,
So wise a counsellor and guide,
So mighty a defender!
For him who now doth love me so,
What power my soul can sever?
Shall life or death, or any foe?
No; I am his for ever.—*John* 15, 11-16.

The Lost Sheep.

THE parable of the lost sheep (Luke 15, 1-7) portrays the whole world of mankind who through Adam's transgression have wandered away from the life-giving presence of God. The ninety-and-nine represent the holy Angels. Our Lord Jesus, 'the Good Shepherd,' was willing at the cost of suffering and death to seek and to save that which was lost.' Bible Students are rejoicing in the fact that the grand Millennial Day, now dawning, will witness the bringing back of the 'lost sheep,' in such a way as to cause supreme satisfaction to the Beloved Master, joy to the holy angels, and great glory to God the Father.—Isa. 53. Luke 2, 8-14. 2 Cor. 8 : 9. Phil. 2, 5-11.

THERE were ninety-and-nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away
Far off from the gates of gold:—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

"LORD thou hast here thy ninety-and-nine,
Are they not enough for Thee?"
But the Shepherd answered "This sheep is Mine
Which has wandered away from Me."
And although the road was so rough and steep
He went to the desert to find his sheep.

BUT none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed;
Nor how dark was the night the Lord passed through
Ere he found His sheep that was lost:
Out in the desert he heard its cry—
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

AND all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven:
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back his own!"

The Secret of His Presence

IN the secret of His presence
How my soul delights to hide:
Oh, how precious are the lessons
Which I learn at Jesus' side.
Earthly cares can never vex me,
Neither trials lay me low
For when Satan comes to tempt me,
To the secret place I go.

WHEN my soul is faint and thirsty—
'Neath the shadow of His wing,
There is cool and pleasant shelter,
And a fresh and crystal spring.
And my Savior rests beside me
And we hold communion sweet;
If I tried, I could not utter
What He says, when thus we meet.

ONLY this I know I tell Him
All my doubts and griefs and fears;
Oh, how patiently He listens,
And my drooping soul He cheers.
Do you think He ne'er reproves me?
What a false friend He would be,
If He never, never told me
Of the faults which He must see.

WOULD you like to know the sweetness
Of the secret of the Lord?
Go and hide beneath His shadow,
This shall then be your reward.
And whene'er you leave the silence
Of that happy meeting place,
You will bear the shining image
Of the Master in your face.

Tune in Sankey's Hymnal.

Psa. 27, 5. *Psa. 91, 1.*

God's wonderful plan.

There's a wideness in God's mercy.
Like the wideness of the sea:
There's a kindness in His justice.
Though severe His judgments be.

For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind,
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

The poet has beautifully expressed the heart sentiments of Bible Students, who are rejoicing that the present dark night of weeping is about to give place to a morning of joy, as a brief survey of the chart below will show.—*Psa.* 30, 5. *Hab.* 2, 2. *Rom.* 13, 12.

The 'World that was' existed from the fall of Adam to the flood. That Dispensation was under the domination of angels, many of whom fell from Divine favour.—*Gen.* 6. *Jude* 6. 2 *Peter* 2, 4, 5.

The 'present evil World' is controlled by Satan, whose empire is a vast system of iniquity, entailing sorrow, strife, disease, and death; how true it is—"the whole creation groaneth and travaileth in pain together until now."—*Rom.* 8, 22. *Eph.* 2, 2. 2 *Cor.* 4, 4. *Gal.* 1, 4.

The 'World to come' will have Divine supervision. Evil will be no more, and righteousness, peace, joy and love will flow on through the ages of eternity.—*Isa.* 65, 17-19. *Rev.* 5, 13; 21, 1-4; 22, 1-3; 2 Peter 3, 13.

A Ransom for All.

—1 *Tim.* 2, 3-6.

According to a Plan of the Ages.

—*Eph.* 3, 11. (*Literal*).

The Patriarchal and Jewish Ages mark God's dealing with Abraham, Isaac, Jacob, and the Jewish Race, to whom wonderful promises of deep import were given.—*Gen.* 22, 15-18. *Ex.* 19, 3-6.

The Gospel Age commenced at our Lord's baptism at Jordan, and extends to his second advent. During this period God has been dealing with "the little flock" who have gladly followed in the sacrificial steps of the beloved Master.—*Luke* 12, 22-37. *Rom.* 8, 14-19.

The Millennial Age will be a most wonderful period; it will witness the gracious provision of the ransom sacrifice for all who have died in Adam. In coming back from the dead (*Eccle.* 9, 10, *John* 5: 25) each will have an opportunity of KNOWING God and His dear Son.

This knowledge will mean eternal life to the willing and obedient. O joy to the earth, when Messiah reigns! THE TIME IS AT HAND and will follow the trouble now enveloping the whole world.—*Zeph.* 3, 8, 9. *Isa.* 26, 9. 1 *Chr.* 16, 23-36. *See book "The Plan of the Ages."*

Address Watch Tower Bible Society, Craven Terrace, London, W.2., England; also 124, Columbia Heights, Brooklyn, N.Y., U.S.A.

It is your faith

that is on trial now. In the calmer days, when the sun of favor shone brightly upon you, you were quietly laying the foundation of Truth, and rearing the superstructure of Christian character. Now you are in the furnace to be proved; summon therefore all your courage; fortify your patience; nerve yourself to endurance; hold fast to your hope; call to mind the precious promises, they are still yours; and "cast not away your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward." "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength." "Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him," and faith has gained her victory. 1 Peter 1 : 7. James 1 : 3,4. 1 John 5 : 4.

Pastor Russell in "Daily Manna," June 4.

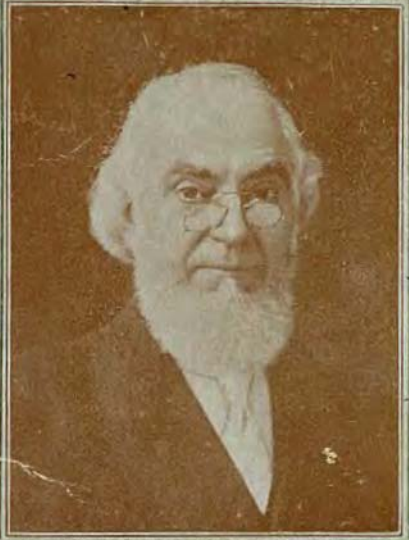
L-27

"The trial of your faith being much more precious than of gold that perisheth; though it be tried with fire, might be found unto praise and honour and glory at the appearing of Jesus Christ."
1 Peter 1, 7.

It is your faith

that is on trial now. In the calmer days, when the sun of favor shone brightly upon you, you were quietly laying the foundation of a knowledge of the Truth, and rearing the superstructure of Christian character. Now you are in the furnace to be proved: summon therefore all your courage: fortify your patience: nerve yourself to endurance; . . . .

"Now the end of the commandment is love out of a pure heart and of a good conscience, and of faith unfeigned."—
1 Tim. 1, 5.



"Knowing this that the trying of your faith worketh patience. But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing."—
James 1, 3, 4.

Hold fast to your

hope; call to mind the precious promises, they are still yours; and "cast not away your confidence, which hath great recompense of reward." "In quietness and confidence shall be your strength."

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for Him, and faith has gained her victory.

Pastor C. T. Russell "Daily Manna," June 4th.

"For whatsoever is born of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that overcometh the world, even our faith."—
1 John 5, 4.

Two Studies in the Scriptures

The Ten Couplets.

Let us overcome like God's dear Son—
Revelation 3 and 21.
My heart's desire expressed for you—
Colossians 1 and 22.
Why need I fear when this I see—
Romans 8 and 33.
Let us glory more and more—
Jeremiah 9 and 24.
The very path in which we strive—
Romans 5 and 1 to 5.
My trust in God I'll firmly fix—
Psalm 23 and 1 to 6.
O wondrous truth! O joy of Heaven!—
Colossians 1 and 27.
In trials small, in trials great—
Romans 8 and 28.
Precious promise, yours and mine—
Galatians 3 and 29.
God's goodness yet shall flow to men—
Psalm 86 and 9 and 10.

The Seven Helps.

Meditate upon the 'meat in due season,'
Great is its power as it helps you to reason.
Isa. 1, 18, Luke 12, 42-44. Rom. 12, 1, 2.
Be ever thankful to the dear Lord above,
For joy, pain and sorrow are signs of his love.
1 Thess. 5, 18. Psa. 50, 14, 15. Heb. 12, 6, 7.
Be open and prayerful, let light flow within,
And rely on 'the blood' to cleanse away sin.
Prov. 28, 13. 1 John 1, 7-9. Psa. 103, 8-14.
All members of 'the Body' gladly esteem
As better than self, while you love God supreme.
Phil. 2, 3. Rom. 12, 10, 11. 1 Pet. 5, 5-7.
There's wonderful blessings whenever you meet, sweet.
With the dear Lord's 'jewels' in fellowship
Mal. 3, 16, 17. Heb. 10, 23-26. Psa. 133.
Rejoice and be happy, be glad all the while,
So helpful indeed is a kind loving smile.
Phil. 4, 4. Eph. 5, 19, 20. Psa. 16, 11.
Remember the crown you will surely receive
If you hope to **the end**, rejoice and believe.
Heb. 3, 6, 14. Rev. 3, 11, 12. Heb. 6, 10-20.

With much love in our dear Redeemer.

1-28

The Lord bless thee!

Ruth 2: 12. Num. 6: 24-26

The Lord bless thee each passing day,
And keep thee in the Narrow Way,
And make thy generous heart of love
In fulness like to His above;

And as thy words and kindly deeds,
Are used for others in their needs,
Acknowledge God in all thy ways,
For this shall yield eternal praise.

No sorrows then can do thee harm,
Thy life shall be a joy, a charm,
And fruitful too, the pathway trod,
Thou honoured One—Beloved of God!

A little while—the journey done,
And evermore with God's dear Son,
A chosen heir, with Him to bless.
The waiting world in righteousness!

What shall I wish thee—treasures of earth?
Songs in the spring time, pleasure and mirth?
Flowers on thy pathway, skies ever clear?
Would this ensure thee a happy new year?

What shall I wish thee—what can be found
Bringing thee sunshine all the year round?
Where is the treasure, lasting and dear,
That shall ensure thee a happy new year?

"Thou crownest the year with thy goodness."

With the best of all good wishes.

Faith that increaseth, walking in light,
Hope that aboundeth, happy and bright;
Love that is perfect, casting out fear;
This will ensure thee a happy new year!

Peace in the Saviour, rest at his feet,
Smile of his countenance, radiant and sweet;
Joy in his Presence! Christ ever near!
This will ensure thee a happy new year!

The Prince of Peace.

THE remarkable portrait seen below is said to have been taken from an emerald upon which is engraven the features of our Lord as he appeared during his earthly ministry. On the account of its symmetry, beauty and refinement, many deem this a genuine portrait, especially as it is recorded to have been engraven by the order of Pontius Pilate. Bible Students are still more interested in the fact that now our Lord has come the second time, not in the body of his humiliation which was put to death on behalf of the whole world, but as a glorious Spirit Being who will bless and uplift all who have died in Adam. Evidences are on every hand that His Righteous Kingdom is advancing, soon Divine Love will melt the stony hearts of all mankind who will then hail Jesus Christ as their Redeemer! Saviour! and Prince of Peace!—*Isa.* 9, 6-7.

COME unto me all ye that labour and are heavy laden and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls. For my yoke is easy and my burden is light. —*Matt.* 11, 28-30.

COLOURS of the BIBLE.

"God is Light." "God is Love."

IT is interesting to discern the beautiful series of rainbow colours when light is passed through a wedge-shaped piece of glass termed a prism; from this and other evidences we learn that white sun-light is a composition of all colours. Similarly St. Paul passes love through his Divinely-inspired mind, and as a result we have that wonderful spectrum—analysis of Divine Love as presented in 1 Cor.13. White sunlight therefore is a fitting symbol of all the gracious influences of our God, working in grand unison, the sum total of which is LOVE. It is noteworthy too that the coloured reflections of light from the common objects around us convey heart-searching and inspiring lessons as briefly narrated below.—*Psa.*8,11. 1 *John*1,5; 4.16. *Mal.*4,2.

White is due to a reflection of all the hues of light reminding us of that condition of heart responding to the lovely graces of Divinity, telling of purity, righteousness and perfection.—1 *Pet.* 2,9. *Rev.* 3,4,5,18; 7,9-17; 19,8; 20,11. *Dan.* 12,10. *Psa.*51,7.

Black is due to an absorption of light, every colour is destroyed, thereby picturing the selfishness of the incorrigible sinner whose portion is one of blackness and darkness for ever—that is destruction.—*Prov.* 4, 18, 19. *Jude* 13. 2 *Pet.* 2, 17. *Matt.* 6,22,23. *Psa.* 145, 20.

Blue is a celestial colour, symbolizing faithfulness—a disposition so essential in Divine handiwork. The vault of heaven which beyond the clouds presents a calm changeless blue, and that amid the ceaseless activities of the marvellous solar system eloquently proclaims the existence of a glorious faithful Creator. *Psa.*36,5; 89,1-9. *Num.*15,32-41.

Red is the colour of blood, which when shed represents death, for the life of the flesh is in the blood (*Lev.*17,11). According to Scriptural testimony human life is taken away as a penalty for sin, or as a sacrifice to cover sin. hence this colour stands for either viewpoint. Life eternal is based upon a due appreciation of the blood of Jesus 'who gave himself a ransom for all.'—*Isa.* 1,18. *Ex.* 12,13. *Josh.*2,18,19. 1 *John*1,7.

Purple is the sign of royalty. It is a combination of blue and red, which fact remarkably shows that only those who are faithful (blue) unto death (red) shall be crowned as royal priests in the 'golden age' now dawning.—*Judges* 8, 26. *Mark* 15, 9-20. *Rev.* 2, 10; 5, 9,10.

Gold symbolizes Divine Nature. Owing to its brilliant yellow colour, it was compared by the ancients to the sun. The Hebrew word for gold (Zahab) means 'to shine.' Our attention therefore is drawn to the sun—that source of light, warmth and colour,—and this in turn reminds us of God, the source of life, love and grace. The expansive possibilities, durability and utility of this precious metal as well as the process of refinement enhances the appropriateness of the symbol.—*Psa.*45,9-17. 1 *Pet.*1,7. 2 *Pet.* 1, 4. *Lam.* 4,1,2.

Green is a compound of blue and yellow, and is a terrestrial colour, symbolizing life—as evidenced in vegetation. How beautifully this shows the result of childlike faith (blue) in the love of God (yellow or golden) which brings that wonderful blessing of eternal life as pictured by the evergreen. *Hos.*14.8,9. *Psa.*1,1-3; 23,2; 52,8; 125,1. *Jer.*17,7,8.

See also W. T., 1917, Page 205.

God bless thee!

BELOVED friend,
I gladly send
A loving royal greeting,
Oh! how its deeply
treasured words
Come to my soul repeating:
And while I ask,
in trusting faith,
No terrors may distress thee.
My heart's desire,
the best of all,
I breathe it now—
"God bless thee!"

GOD bless thee
wheresoe'er thou art,
His richest gift bestowing;
And may thy songs
of joy abound
And streams of truth
be flowing.
O may the Shepherd's
voice of love
And kindly hand caress thee,
Dear precious friend,
what joy to send
Those gracious words—
"God bless thee!"

L-50

MY HEARTFELT GREETING.

THE best of all good wishes flow from my heart to-day:
That God's great loving-kindness may bless thee on thy way;
For with it comes all favour, the warmth of His embrace,
Sweet fragrance of His presence in every time and place.

'TIS joy for me to wish thee the fulness of His love,
So strong, so good, so mindful, and gentle as a dove.
Without this loving favour what would to us remain?
All earthly treasures worthless, and life spent here in vain.

A PRECIOUS thought to wish thee, the best He has to give,
To all who truly love Him who through His Word do live.
The glory of His purpose, with plan so wide and deep,
Brings hope to His beloved who will His precepts keep.

FRIEND, when these wishes reach thee, O breathe the prayer for me,
The echoes will arise to God in sweetest melody,
Then heart to heart we shall respond to Heaven's glad refrain,
Which tells of joyous life to come beyond the hour of pain!

My Heartfelt Wishes

The best of all good wishes
Flow from my heart today:
That God's great lovingkindness
May bless thee on thy way:
For with it comes all favour,
The warmth of His embrace,
Sweet fragrance of His presence
In every time and place.

'Tis joy for me to wish thee
The fulness of His love,
So strong and good and mindful
And gentle as a dove.
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To all who truly love Him,
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Brings hope to His beloved
Who will His precepts keep.

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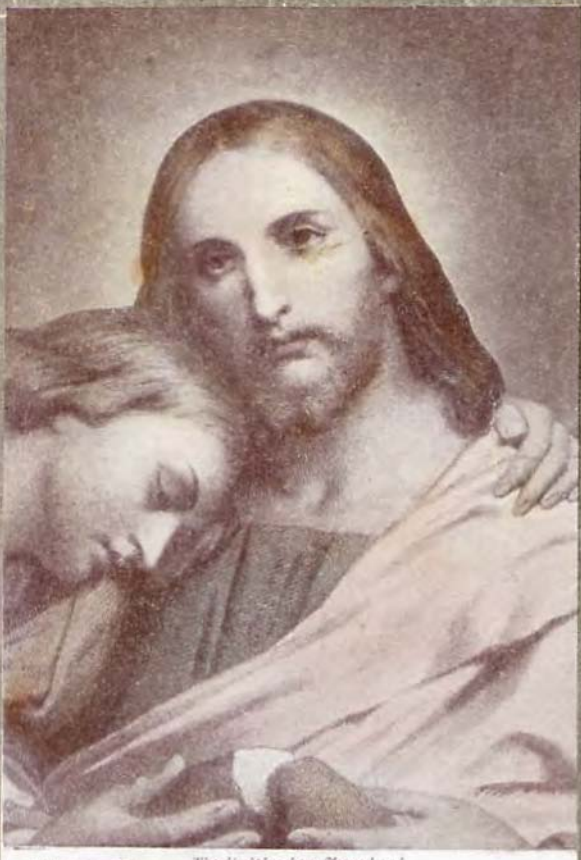
O breathe a prayer for me:
The echoes will arise to God
In sweetest melody!
Then heart to heart we shall respond
To heaven's glad refrain,
Which tells of joyous life to come
Beyond the hour of pain!

The blessing of the Lord maketh rich

L-50



The disciple whom Jesus loved.

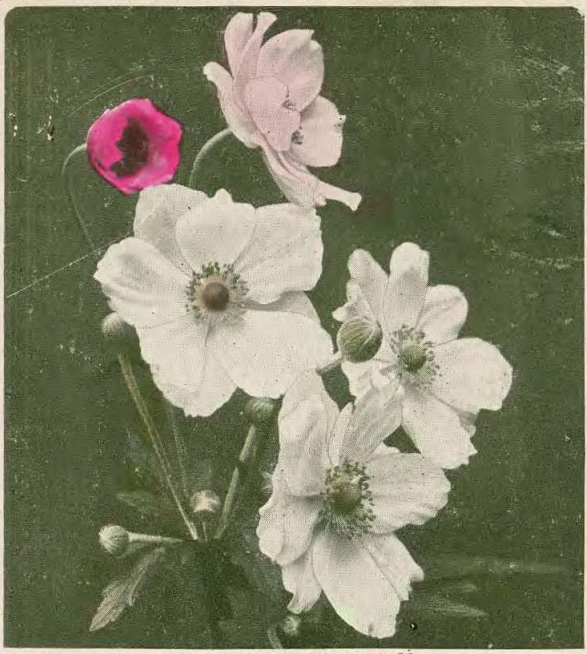
I have loved thee with an everlasting love: therefore with loving kindness have I drawn thee. ✠

Jer. 31.

"And they followed Him."

I have given them Thy Word.

John 17, 14.



OUR PRIVILEGE

IT is not our privilege to come into personal contact with our dear Redeemer, but it is our privilege to anoint the Lord's "brethren" with the sweet perfume of love, sympathy, joy and peace, and the more costly this may be as respects our self-denials, the more precious it will be in the estimation of our Elder Brother, who declared that in proportion as we do or do not unto his brethren, we do or do not unto him. Our alabaster boxes are our hearts, which should be full of the richest and choicest perfumes of good wishes, kindness and love toward all, but especially toward the Christ, toward the Lord Jesus, toward the feet members, who are now with us, and on whom we now have the privilege of pouring the sweet odours of love and devotion in the name of the Lord, because we are his.—Manna, Nov. 16.

The day breaks o'er thee!

The NIGHT is far advanced and the DAY has approached.
Rom. 13:12, Diaglott.

CHRISTIAN the morn breaks sweetly o'er thee
And all the midnight shadows flee;
Tinged are the distant skies with glory,
A beacon light hangs out for thee.
Arise! Arise! the light breaks o'er thee
Bright from thy everlasting home;
Soon shalt thou reach thy goal of glory,
Soon shalt thou share thy Saviour's throne.

LIFT up thy head; the day breaks o'er thee;
Bright is the promised shining way!
Light from heaven is streaming for thee;
Lo! 'tis the dawn of perfect day.
Rejoice! Rejoice! in hope of glory,
Counting all else but vanity:
Precious this truth; O seek and hold it,
And send it forth that all may see.

With loving wishes

T-57

God's Inheritance

And can it be—that God designs with
You and me forevermore to dwell?
Can His great might secure for us
The right to be His Israel?
A people chosen to proclaim his worth,
To sound the praises of His glory forth,
To lead the van of an adoring earth?

This poor weak clay—can He transform
In such a way that it shall yield Divinity?
This sin-stained mind so cleanse
That He in us shall find affinity?
The abode of His eternal rest,
That habitation which He loveth best,
His chosen Zion. City ever blest?

If this be so—not all the wealth
This world can know will me suffice:
Nor name, nor fame, nor pleasure here below
My soul entice.
How poor these transitory things of earth
Beside this treasure of unending worth,
This heavenly fellowship, this Royal Birth?

And can it be—that down throughout
Succeeding ages He with ardent longing waits
Th' eventful day when—sin all purged away—
We'll sit within His gates?
Can we be subjects of God's desire?
Doth He our loving fellowship require?
And to this height may such as we aspire?

How good to know—His never failing word
Proclaims it so! Dear Lord, I give myself to Thee;
Work out Thy gracious purposes in me
Until in Heaven Thy blessed face I see,
And dwell with Thee through all eternity.

IN Asleep Jesus

Blessèd God, Thy love and mercy, oh, how great! that Thou should'st hide my loved one in the grave until Thy wrath be overpast!—Ah, yes, dear heart, sleep well, sleep well, no dreams disturb thy deep repose.

"**Asleep in Jesus.**" Undisturbed, the while earth's breast is rent by "Armageddon's" strife, and all creation travails in the pangs that must precede her glorious "second birth." Sleep well beneath His overshadowing wings.

Sleep well, sleep well, until His Kingdom comes. "The ransomed of the Lord shall then return," and He shall bid thee waken out of sleep. A highway shall be there, a way of life, and thou, dear heart, with joy shalt walk thereon, up, up, until perfection's goal is won, when there shall be no pain, nor any death, when God's dear hand shall wipe all tears away. In this blest hope I lay thee down to rest. Good night, dear heart, 'twill not be long.

Sleep well!

1 Thes. 4, 13-14. Isa. 35, 10.

The Prayer of the Consecrated.

DEAR Heavenly Father, reverently, and in the name of Jesus, I approach thy throne of grace to renew my consecration vow TO-DAY, not content with having made my consecration years ago, nor even yesterday, I renew it to-day, and present to thee my body and all its powers, my heart and all its affections. I give to thee willingly and gladly everything I possess to be wholly thine to-day. I would not withhold from thee one single thing.

"Gracious and loving Father and dear Lord Jesus, come in all your fulness into my heart and life—take full possession—and reign there supreme without a rival to-day. Dear Lord Jesus, my glorious High Priest and Head to thy Body, the Church, continue to offer me to-day upon God's Holy Altar of sacrifice, and until the sacrifice is completed in death." (*Watch Tower*, 1915, *page* 47.)

"Do not be anxious about anything but by prayer and earnest pleading together with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known to God. Then the peace of God which transcends all our powers of thought, will guard your hearts and minds in union with Christ Jesus."—Phil. 4:6, 7 Literal.

Ezek. 41 : 7

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Still upward to the highest!

Still upward to the highest realm,
To life so full and free;
A place with me within my throne,
Mid anthem choirs of purest tone,
No greater glory could be shown—
Such prayers unite for thee!

Still upward—where my Father dwells,
Through paths thou hast not known,
Beloved kept by power divine,
Whilst beams of light upon thee shine,
An outstretched hand tight-clasped in mine,
You walk with me alone.

Still upward though thou stumble oft,
And trials grieve thy soul,
Press on with joy to know my mind,
The golden gate of life to find,
To suffer long and e'er be kind—
Till faith hath cleansed thee whole.

Still upward—then let hopeful songs
Fill hallowed courts above!
Still upward! onward! honour me!
Whilst truth and mercy comfort thee,
Till—token of thy victory -
Thou knowest God's great Love.

L-64

The King's Ring.

ONCE in Persia, reigned a King, who, upon his signet ring,
Graved a maxim, strange and wise; which, when held before his eyes,
Gave him counsel at a glance, fit for every change or chance:
Solemn words, and these are they—"**Even this will pass away.**"

TRAINS of camels, through the sand, brought him gems from Samarcand;
Fleets of galleys, o'er the seas, brought him pearls to rival these:
But he counted little gain, treasures of the mine or main:
"What is wealth?" the King would say,—"**even this will pass away.**"

'MID the pleasures of his court, at the zenith of their sport,
When the palms of all his guests burned with clapping at his jests:
Seated 'midst the figs and wine, said the King, "Ah, friends of mine,
Pleasure comes, but not to stay:—**even this will pass away.**"

WOMAN, fairest ever seen, was the bride he crowned as queen,
To the bridal altar led, whispering to his soul, he said:
"Though no monarch ever pressed, fairer woman to his breast,
Flesh is born but to decay:—**even this will pass away.**"

FIGHTING on a furious field, once a javelin pierced his shield:
Soldiers, with a loud lament, bore him, bleeding, to his tent.
Groaning from his tortured side, "pain is hard to bear," he cried,
"But, with patience day by day,—**even this will pass away.**"

TOWERING in a public square, forty cubits in the air,
Stood his statue carved in stone, and the King, disguised, unknown,
Gazed upon his sculptured name, and he pondered, "What is fame?
Fame is like a fleeting day:—**even this will pass away.**"

STRUCK with palsy, weak and old, lying on his couch of gold,
Said he, with his dying breath, "Life is done! but what is Death?",
Then, as answer to the King, fell a sunbeam on his ring,
Showing, by a heavenly ray—"**Even this will pass away.**"

L167. *1 Cor. 15: 26. Rev. 21: 1-7.*

The King's Ring.

"The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death."—I Cor. 15 : 26.
"And there shall be no more death."—Rev. 21 : 4.

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Show me Thy face!

SHOW ME THY FACE—one transient gleam
Of loveliness divine,
And I shall never think or dream
Of other love than thine;
All other light will darken quite,
All lower glories wane,
The beautiful of earth will scarce
Seem beautiful again.

SHOW ME THY FACE—I shall forget
The weary days of yore;
The fretting thoughts of vain regret
Shall hurt my soul no more;
All doubts and fears for future years
In quiet trust subside,
And naught but blest content and calm
Within my breast reside.

SHOW ME THY FACE—the heaviest cross
Will then seem light to bear;
There will be gain in every loss
And peace with every care.
With such light feet the years will fleet,
Life seem as brief as blest;
Till I have laid my burden down
And entered into rest.

L-68. Psalm 102: 1, 2

Longing for Home!

As pants the hart for water brooks,
So pants my soul for Thee.
Oh, when shall I behold Thy face,
When wilt Thou call for me?

How oft at night I turn mine eyes
Towards my heavenly home,
And long for that blest time when Thou
My Lord, shall bid me, "Come!"

And yet I know that only those
Thy blessed face shall see,
Whose hearts from every stain of sin
Are purified and free.

And oh, my Master and my Lord,
I know I'm far from meet
With all Thy blessed saints in light
To hold communion sweet.

I know that those who share Thy throne
Must in Thy likeness be,
And all the Spirit's precious fruits
In them the Father see.

Lord, grant me grace more patiently
To strive with my poor heart,
And bide Thy time to be with Thee
And see Thee as Thou art! *Psa. 42:1, 2.*

Psa. 90

Desolation.

I miss them in the morning,
When the mist is on the hill :
When no busy hum is heard
And all the land is still,
Oh, the dear familiar faces,
Oh, the void and empty spaces, and the
Longing for the voices that are still.

I miss them in the evening,
By the fireside's ruddy glow:
Its light and warmth seem only
The vacant chairs to show
My heart then fills with sorrow
For the dawning of the morrow,
Without the loving voices that are still.

When I hear the joyous notes
That hail the coming Spring,
And all around the gladness
Makes wood and valley ring,
Then I miss them even more
Than I ever did before, in the
Beauty and the fragrance of the Spring.
When the dreary cold and chill
Of the winter draweth nigh :

When the sobbing wind is heard,
And the pretty flowerets die,
Then I miss them most of all,
And I seem to hear the call of the
Dear and loving voices that are still.
Oh, the dear familiar faces !
Oh, the void and empty spaces, and the
Longing for the voices that are still.

Restoration.

Acts 3: 19-21

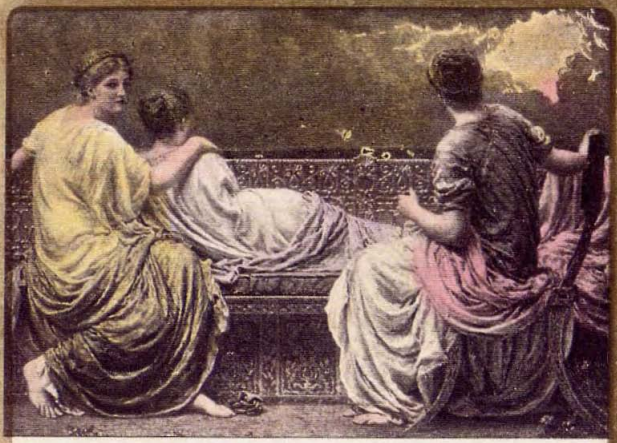
You'll see them in the morning,
When the Sun shines o'er the hill.
The ransomed hosts returning,
For 'tis God's unchanging will
That those dear familiar faces
Will refill the empty spaces, and praise
Will grace the voices that were still.

That bright and happy morning
All the prophets have foretold ;
A glory so entrancing,
Every eye shall then behold,
When bells of joy are pealing,
And broken hearts are healing, then love
Will cheer the voices that were still.

Now come, behold the foregleams
Of that grand and happy day,
When weeping, sorrow, dying,
Shall forever pass away,
Weep not for desolation,
But rejoice in restoration, for the
Blossoms that will greet us in the Spring.

Oh, sweet and joyous Spring-time !
What glories over-spread,
As health and strength and beauty
Adorn the risen dead.
Then you'll praise God most of all,
When you hear the welcome call of the
Dear and loving voices that were still.

Oh, the dear familiar faces !
Now thrice happy are the places with the
Music of the voices that were still.



Somewhere the light is shining,
Somewhere 'tis always day.
Cease then thy soul's repining
From darkness turn away.
Lift up thy face to heaven,
Where gleams of glory bright
Pierce through the night clouds riven,
Flooding thine eyes with light.

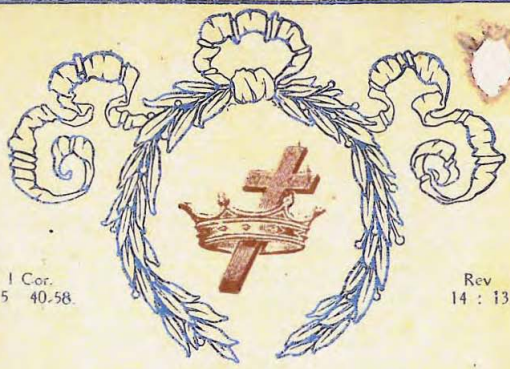
Somewhere there are no shadows, somewhere there is no night.
Somewhere there is no blindness, somewhere 'tis always light,
After life's span of sorrow, after the darksome way.
There'll be a glad to-morrow, there'll be life's perfect day.

Somewhere the cooling zephyrs
Fan fevered careworn brow;
Somewhere delicious fragrance
Floats from the blooming bough.
Somewhere no storms are raging,
Somewhere there's sweet relief,
Somewhere no tears are falling,
Somewhere there is no grief.

Somewhere the light we long for
Conquers the cloud and gloom,
Until the life we pray for
Penetrates e'en the tomb.
Faint not because the darkness
Now settles dense and drear,
Beyond the clouds is sunshine
Scale them and do not fear.

L-73

Isa. 60 : 18-21.



I Cor. 15 40-58.

Rev 14 : 13.

In loving memory

of the Beloved of God.

Father, O God—adorable LORD!
Thou hast granted one more the grand reward;
Our dear one has gone—gone home to that rest!
So honoured! despised! beloved! and oppressed!
But in thy glad home, with thy sweet 'well done!"
A place has been found with Thine own dear Son."

LIKE some rare blossom which grew by our side—
That shed fragrance abroad before it died;
Like the removing of a welcome light,
With its comforting rays on some dark night—
So thy servant has gone, the race is run;
And thus they are going, just one by one!

LOW wondrous the news from the Lord's 'Watch Tower,'
'It is sown in weakness but raised in power,
In a moment—a twinkling of an eye!
It is changed from dust, like to Him Most High.
A greater victory can ne'er be won—
Immortal! Divine! enthroned with The Son!

SO we 'lift up our heads' and stay our tears,
Glad that soon—soon will come those crowning years,
When the Christ complete, from the Mercy-seat,
Will fill the whole earth with a joy so sweet;
Then Love Divine, as the light of the sun,
Will be shining abroad to everyone!

1-71

Overcoming

He that overcometh, the same shall be clothed in white raiment; and I will not blot out his name out of the book of life, but I will confess his name before my Father and before his angels.—Rev. 3 : 5.

WHEN wrongs are thrust upon you, and things look dark and drear,
You ponder o'er the future with a strange foreboding fear:
Just pierce the clouds of heaven, true faith will surely bring
Its rays of welcome sunshine from the presence of the King.
James 1 : 2-4. Matt. 7 : 7-11

WHEN discouragement appals you, your cry is "What's the use?"
Your heart is heavy laden, and faith's hold is weak and loose:—
Just grip a little tighter, and a little tighter still,
Refuse to be a weakling when you have a mind and will.
1 Peter 1 : 13. Eph. 6 : 10-18.

WHEN suddenly some secret foe would claim you for a prey,
And fierce becomes its dread approach, it fills you with dismay:
Just wing your flight to Jesus, for with Him alone is rest,
He'll show the way to conquer, and grant you your request.
Psalm 19 : 12-14. Matt. 11 : 28-30.

WHEN loneliness steals o'er you and "a coldness chills the air,"
"Aloof" seem friends and "distant," "I'm forsaken," you declare:—
Then clasp that Friend the closer, the faithful saving Friend,
For everyone who's trusting He loves them to the end.
John 13 : 1. Psalm 125: 1-2.

WHEN you would take it easy—you slacken in the race;
Unmindful of that wondrous goal—immortal—by His grace:
Then remember the good Master and all who've gone before,
With zeal and loving ardour, seek life forevermore.
Heb. 12 : 1-3. 1 Cor. 15 : 57-58.

WHEN disappointment foils you, and what you thought was best
Doth fade away as daylight when the sun sinks in the west:—
Then tread the paths of wisdom, where riches real and true
Are waiting to be gathered—the treasures great for you!
Prov. 2 : 1-11. James 3 : 17.

WHEN wisdom's pearls are gathered, rare gems which beautify,
Then praise the LORD of heaven, who heard your feeble cry,
And send them hither, thither; there are others in distress—
If you would live forever, then you must live to bless.
2 Cor. 9 : 6-15. 1 John 2 : 17.

Millions now living will never die.

Do you know that the most momentous event in human history, is the establishment of Christ's Kingdom on earth—the theme of all the holy prophets since the world began.—*Acts* 3:19-21, *Gen.* 22, 15-18, *Zec.* 14 : 9, *Isa.* 35 *Psa.* 145, *Isa.* 11 :1-9.

Do you know that the setting up of this Kingdom of Righteousness is immediately preceded by world-wide distress—wars, pestilences, famines, revolution and anarchy.—*Luke* 21 :10-27, *Dan.* 12 :1-4, *Haggai* 2 :6-7, *Dan.* 2 :44 *Zeph.* 3 : 8, 9.

Do you know that 'the end of the world' does not mean the destruction of the earth, but the end of 'the present evil world' or dispensation—see chart below—'the earth abideth for ever.'—*Eccle.* 1 : 4, *Gal.* 1 : 4, *Isaiah* 45 : 18.

"As truly as I live, all the earth shall be filled with the glory of the LORD."—*Numbers* 14 : 21.

"For the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the LORD as the waters cover the sea."—*Isa.* 11 :9.

Do you know that the purpose of Christ's Kingdom is to bring LIFE, peace and happiness to 'whosoever will' who have died in Adam, hence the resurrection of the dead. *Rev.* 22 : 17, *Hosea* 13 : 14, *Isa.* 25 : 6-9, 1 *Cor.* 15 : 20 26, 1 *Tim.* 2 : 3-6.

Do you know that death is to be destroyed, beginning with the present generation, therefore 'MILLIONS NOW LIVING WILL NEVER DIE.'—*Psa.* 41 : 1, 2, *Gen.* 8 : 21, *Matt.* 24 : 21, 22, *Psa.* 46 : 8-11, *Isa.* 2 : 2-4, *Micah* 4 : 1-4, *Psa.* 76 : 9, 10, *Isa.* 19 : 19, 20, *Ez.* 36 : 33-36, *Rom.* 11 : 15, *Psa.* 96, *Zec.* 13 : 8, 9, *Zeph.* 2 : 3, *Job.* 33 :19-26.

Do you know that Judge Rutherford's book, 'Millions now living will never die' deals fully with this subject of absorbing interest to all.—Price 1/- from Watch Tower Bible and Tract Society, Craven Terrace, London, W.2. Send for it Now!

L-75

O Love that will not let me go!

LOVE that will not let me go—
I rest my weary soul on Thee;
I give Thee back the life I owe
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be.

LIGHT that followest all my way—
I yield my flickering torch to Thee;
My heart restores its borrowed ray,
That in Thy sunshine's blaze its day
May brighter, fairer be.

JOY that seekest me through pain,
I cannot close my heart to Thee;
I trace the rainbow through the rain,
And feel the promise is not vain
That morn shall tearless be.

CROSS that liftest up my head
I would not ask to fly from thee;
E'en death's cold wave I need not dread,
For in thy home where glories spread
My life shall endless be.

THE MAN CHRIST JESUS: who gave Himself a ransom for ALL, to be testified in due time.—1 *Tim.* 2, 3-6.

DESCRIPTION OF OUR LORD FROM AN ANCIENT MANUSCRIPT FROM PUBLIUS LENTULUS, THE PRESIDENT OF JUDEA, TO THE SENATE OF ROME.

"THERE appeared in these our days a man of great virtue named **Jesus Christ**, who is yet living amongst us, and of the Gentiles is accepted for a Prophet of Truth: but his own disciples call him the 'Son of God.' He raiseth the dead, and cureth all manner of diseases. A man of stature somewhat tall and comely, with a very reverend countenance, such as the beholder may both love and fear. His hair of the colour of a chestnut full ripe, plain to his ears, whence downwards it is curling and waving about his shoulders. In the midst of his head is a seam or partition in his hair after the manner of the Nazarites. His forehead smooth and his face without spot or wrinkle, beautified with a comely red. His nose and mouth so formed that nothing can be reprehended: his beard thickish, in colour like his hair but not very long. His look innocent and mature, his eyes grey, clear and quick. In reproving he is terrible; in admonishing courteous and fair-spoken; pleasant in conversation mixed with gravity. It cannot be remembered that any have seen him laugh, but many have seen him weep. In proportion of body and arms, well-shaped and perfect to behold. In speaking very temperate, modest and wise. A man for his singular beauty, surpassing the children of men."

L-81

This reputed true likeness of our LORD is said to have been taken from an emerald engraved by order of Pontius Pilate, who presented it to Tiberius Cæsar. In due course it came into the possession of a Sultan of Turkey, who parted with it as the redemption price to liberate his brother from captivity.

Best Wishes.

Faith

GOD grant thee FAITH—true faith in Him
Whose word can never fail.
Strong in His truth, His power and might
No foe will e'er prevail.
A faith which, like a little child,
Will trust the guiding hand;
Which through the storms of earthly strife
Doth yet securely stand.

Hope

GOD grant thee HOPE—that longs for home
To meet thy Grand Desire.
O may thy soul in tune with His
Yet deeper joys inspire!
A hope which like the living flame
Consumes the things of earth.
A hope which greets the Living Lord
In realm of Spirit birth.

Love

GOD grant thee LOVE—the greatest thing
That tongue can ever tell!
For 'God is Love,' and in that love
His saints forever dwell.
Love is the fulness of His grace
With thanks and praise expressed.
Perfection's goal is gained at last
And God's Eternal Rest!

Best Wishes.

Faith

"And now abideth, Faith, Hope, Love, these three."—1 *Cor.* 13, 13.

GOD grant thee FAITH—true faith in Him
Whose word can never fail.
Strong in His truth, His power and might
No foe will e'er prevail.
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That tongue can ever tell!
For 'God is Love,' and in that love
His saints forever dwell.
Love is the fulness of His grace
With thanks and praise expressed.
Perfection's goal is gained at last
And God's Eternal Rest!

L-82

ARE ye able to walk in the narrow, straight way,
With no friend by your side, and no arm for your stay
Can ye bravely go on through the darkening night?
Can ye patiently wait till the Lord sends the light?

ARE ye able to crush your soul's longing for love,
Will ye seek for no friendship save that from above?
Can ye pass through this world, lone, unnoticed, unknown,
While your faith faintly whispers, "He knoweth His own?"

WHERE the feet of the Blessèd One stood, can ye stand?
Can ye follow His steps to a wilderness land?
Are ye able to cast aside pleasure and fame?
Can ye live but to glorify His precious name?

CAN ye smile as His dear voice says tenderly "No,"
When "the field is so white," and your heart yearns to go?
Can ye rest then in silence, contented and still,
Till your Lord, the Chief Reaper, revealeth His will?

ARE ye able to lay on the altar's pure flame
That most treasured possession, your priceless good name?
Can ye ask of your Father a blessing for those,
Who see naught in your life but to scorn and oppose?

WHEN the conflict twixt error and truth fiercer grows,
Can ye weild the strong "sword" against unnumbered foes?
Can ye lift up the "standard" e'en higher and higher,
While His praises ye sing in the midst of the fire?

WHEN ye see the Lord's cause going down to defeat,
Will your courage endure in the seven-fold heat?
Will your faith keep you steadfast, though heart and flesh fail
As the new creature passeth beneath the last "veil"?

AH, if thus ye can drink of the cup He shall pour,
And if never the banner of truth ye would lower,
His beloved ye are, and His crown ye shall wear,
In His throne ye shall sit, and His glory shall share!

Matt. xx. 22

PRAYERS FOR CHILDREN

Matt. 18 : 1 - 4

Morning

DEAR FATHER,
hear a little child
Who offers thanks to Thee;
Through all the darkness
Thou hast kept
A watch-care over me.
O Father, keep me
through this day,
I would to Thee belong;
May love control
my little hands,
May kindness
rule my tongue.
Thy kingdom come,
Thy will be done
Upon this earth again;
Dear Father, hear my
little prayer,
For Jesus' sake. AMEN.

Evening

DEAR LORD, before
sweet slumber comes
To close my weary eyes,
Up to Thy throne
of heavenly grace
My voice in prayer
would rise,
For all the blessings
of this day
I give Thee thanks
and praise
Forgive me, Lord,
For Jesus' sake,
For all my naughty ways:
And as I lay me down to sleep
Do thou an angel send
To watch beside me
all the night,
For Jesus' sake. AMEN.

Matt. 19 : 13, 14

L-84

Hold thou my hand!

Isaiah 41 : 10.

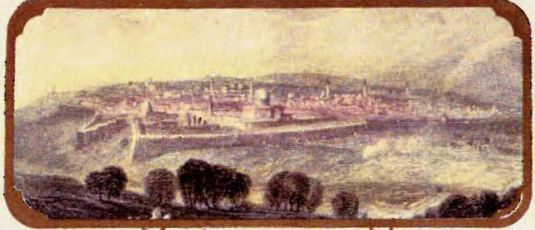
HOLD thou my hand! so weak I am and helpless,
I dare not take one step without thine aid;
Hold thou my hand, for then O loving Saviour
No dread of ill shall make my soul afraid.

HOLD thou my hand! and closer, closer draw me
To thy dear self—my Hope, my Joy, my All;
Hold thou my hand, lest haply I should wander
And missing thee my trembling feet should fall.

HOLD thou my hand! the way is dark before me
Without the sunlight of thy face divine.
But when by faith I catch the radiant glory,
What heights of joy, what rapturous songs are mine.

HOLD thou my hand! that when I reach the margin
Of that lone river thou didst cross for me,
A heavenly light may flash along its waters
And every wave like crystal bright shall be.

L-85. *Tune—Sankey's Hymnal.*



JERUSALEM

BIRTHDAY REMEMBRANCE

They that trust in the LORD shall be as mount Zion, which cannot be moved, but abideth forever."—*Psalm* 125.

Remembered still, in fervent prayer,
Thy name is breathed to-day!
While this another gladsome year
Falls on thy pilgrim way.
For by His sovereign gracious will,
Thou hast thy great desire
To see those days, which endless praise
And deepest joys inspire.

E'en while the earth, 'mid cloud and gloom
Is bathed with sorrow's tears.
E'en though the world doth read her doom
In dark foreboding fears:
Thy portion is, to wing thy flight
Away from scenes below:
To heights above, where songs of love
And living waters flow.

This earth will soon be wrought anew
By Jesus' wondrous power.
Soon will his precepts, good and true,
Fall as the welcome shower.
Then will the New Jerusalem,
(Thrice hail that Royal Throne!)
Bring full to birth a perfect earth
Where Truth will reign alone.

O chosen one, by His decree,
What more can now be said?
But this thy day that falls to thee
Breathes greater joys ahead!
God feed the flame, that burns within,
That flame of sacred love,
Till his great light, bursts on thy sight,
In realms of life above!

Rejoice in the Lord alway.

"Rejoice in the Lord alway, and again I say rejoice."
(St. Paul in his letter to the Church at Phillipi.)

"WE cannot have too many rejoicing Christians, nor can they rejoice too much, if they rejoice in the LORD. This rejoicing is not necessarily boisterous, nor of necessity the reverse. It implies serenity, happiness, peace, pleasure of soul . . . . . .

The only ones who can rejoice alway are those who are living very near to the LORD, and who can feel always their oneness with Him, and that His protection and care are over them, and that His promise is sure, that all things shall work together for their highest welfare as new creatures."

Pastor Charles T. Russell in "Daily Manna," Feb. 26.

Beloved of God

Eph. 1: 2-6. ~~~ 1 John 3: 1, 2.

BELOVED of God! while anthems ring
That hail the presence of our King,
The harps of God, in golden tone,
Proclaim the joys that thou shalt own.
A chosen heir with him to dwell,
For evermore his praise to swell:
And share with him, in sweet accord,
Who died for all, our precious Lord.

BELOVED and chosen: called to stand,
Enriched with faith in this dark land;
E'en though thy foes doth thee surround,
His glorious grace doth more abound.
The glad'ning song of hope and cheer
Proclaims the Presence ever near:
His loving arms around thee twine
Till in his likeness thou dost shine.

BELOVED of God! Beloved by all
Who hear the Father's gracious call.
He calls us each and all by name,
His love remaineth e'er the same.
What glories we shall soon behold!
The half has never yet been told.
O happy they who find release,
Beloved of God in perfect peace!

The Good Shepherd

IN the East the Good Shepherd is known by his faithful watch—care over his sheep, which is exercised at the constant risk of personal danger. Under this figure the great sacrifice of Jesus is seen with illustrous force and beauty. Through the merit of Redemptive Sacrifice "the lost sheep," as represented by "all in Adam" will be raised from the dead and be granted the gracious opportunity of attaining to human perfection, the basic characteristics of which are meekness, docility and obedience to the "Good Shepherd." The result will be eternal life on the perfect earth.

Isa. 53 *Luke* 2: 8-14. 2 *Cor.* 8: 9. *Phil.* 2: 5-11. *Isa.* 35.

THERE were ninety-and-nine that safely lay
In the shelter of the fold,
But one was out on the hills away
Far off from the gates of gold:—
Away on the mountains wild and bare,
Away from the tender Shepherd's care.

LORD thou hast here thy ninety-and-nine,
Are they not enough for thee?
But the Shepherd answered "This sheep is mine
Which has wandered away from Me."
And although the road was so rough and steep
He went to the desert to find his sheep.

BUT none of the ransomed ever knew
How deep were the waters crossed:
Nor how dark was the night the Lord passed through
Ere he found his sheep that was lost:
Out in the desert he heard its cry—
Sick and helpless and ready to die.

AND all through the mountains, thunder-riven,
And up from the rocky steep,
There arose a cry to the gate of heaven:
"Rejoice! I have found my sheep!"
And the angels echoed around the throne,
"Rejoice! for the Lord brings back his own

Christ leaving the Prætorium.

THE Supreme court of the Jews, termed the Sanhedrim, had no power to sentence Jesus, hence they hailed him before the Roman governor. Pilate saw the deep-seated animosity, envy, and hypocrisy of the religious rulers, which contrasted so marvellously with the sublime patience and meekness of the righteous Nazarene.

In response to Pilate's question, "Art thou the King of the Jews?" came the quiet yet positive reply in the affirmative; but there was no answer to the malicious charges heaped upon him by his opponents, for—"as a sheep before her shearers is dumb so he opened not his mouth."—*Isa. 53.*

Fearing an insurrection, Pilate, with anguish of heart, yielded to the callous wish of Jesus' enemies, at the same time he exclaimed—"I am innocent of the blood of this just person." Promptly, the defiant cry—"His blood be upon us and on our children," rang through the courts of Pilate's tribunal and ascended to the courts of heaven, and was recorded in judgment against them.

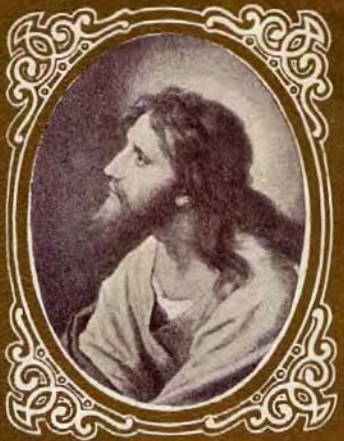
The crucifixion which followed constitutes the greatest crime of human history. But, in His wisdom and foreknowledge, God has overruled this for the greatest good, for we read that Jesus "tasted death for every man" (Heb. 2: 9). Hence every man will have a full opportunity of coming into harmony with the Divine arrangements.—*Phil. 2: 7-11. 1 Tim. 2: 3-6. Isa. 26: 9. John 5: 28. 1 Cor. 15: 20-26.*

"My presence shall go with thee and I will give thee rest."

—Exo. 33 : 14.

THE Lord is ever present with his people. He is always thinking of us, looking out for our interests, guarding us in danger, providing for us in temporal and spiritual things, reading our hearts, marking every impulse of loving devotion to him, shaping the influences around us for our discipline and refining, and hearkening to our faintest call for aid or sympathy or fellowship with him. He is never for a moment off guard whether we call Him in the busy noon hours or in the silent watches of the night. How blessed the realisation of such abiding faithfulness! And no real child of God is devoid of this evidence of His adoption.

L-108.



Victory through Christ.

—1 Cor. 15 : 57.

Some Worthy Attainments.

THE **cheerful endurance** which will use stumbling stones as stepping stones. Psa. 27 : 14. Rom. 8 : 28-39.

THE **zeal** which can never do enough, yet seeks no credit and encourages no compliments.—Col. 3 : 23, 24.

THE **goodness** which delights itself in the spiritual welfare of others. Phil. 2 : 1-4. Matt. 11 : 28-30.

THE **hope** which accounts the sufferings of Christ as a temporary light affliction. 2 Cor. 1 : 2-7 ; 4 : 16-18.

THE **wisdom** which knows how and when to speak and when to be silent. Prov. 12 : 23. James 3 : 13.

THE **loyalty** which even one's own weaknesses and failings cannot dishearten. Prov. 24 : 16. 1 Thes. 5 : 24.

THE **forgiving spirit** which harbours no ill-feeling toward anyone. Matt. 6 : 14, 15. Eph. 4 : 32.

THE **faith** which rests in the Lord's providential care without murmuring or complaining. Phil. 4 : 11.

THE **Christianity** which shines as brightly in the home and business as in the congregation of the Lord's people.

THE **love** which ever seeks to reciprocate God's love in heart obedience, praise and thanksgiving.

L-108. Ruth 2 : 10-12. Rom. 12 : 9-21. Jer. 9 : 23, 24. Col. 3 : 14-17.

LOOKING unto JESUS the author and finisher of our faith ; who for the joy that was set before Him endured the cross, despising the shame, and is set down at the right hand of God.—*Heb.* 12

The Burden-bearer.

IN the absence of carts, so cumbersome for the narrow streets of Palestine, porters or burden-bearers are necessary. These men can lift and transport weights so heavy and bulky as to appear beyond human strength. To lift his burden, he carefully arranges his rope, then with a sudden spring he will rise to his feet and will bring the whole weight upon his shoulders and upper part of his back. The work is not only terribly hard but fraught with great danger.

As an analogy the 'burden-bearer' is often found in the Bible: for instance, recall David's cry of anguish:—"My iniquities are gone over my head like a heavy burden, they are too heavy for me."—*Psalm* 38: 4.

Referring to those spiritual taskmasters, the Scribes and Pharisees, our Master said that they "bind heavy burdens, grievous to be borne, and lay them on men's shoulders, but they themselves will not move them with their finger."

In striking contrast our Lord's invitation, so full of comfort and assurance, is:—"Come unto me, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me; for I am meek and lowly in heart: and ye shall find rest unto your souls, for my yoke is easy and my burden is light."—*Matt.* 11: 28-30.

THE CALF'S PATH.

One day, through the primeval wood,
A calf walked home as good calves should;
But made a trail all bent askew,
A crooked trail as all calves do.

Since then three hundred years have fled,
And I infer the calf is dead:
But still he left behind his trail—
And thereby hangs my moral tale.

The trail was taken up next day,
By a lone dog that passed that way
And then a wise bell-wether sheep
Pursued the trail o'er vale and steep,
And drew the flock behind him too,
As good bell-wethers always do.

And from that day o'er hill and glade,
Through those old woods a path was made
And many men wound in and out,
And dodged and turned and bent about,
And uttered words of righteous wrath,
Because 'twas such a crooked path,
But still they followed—do not laugh—
The first migration of that calf.

Now that forest path became a lane,
That bent and turned and turned again.
The crooked lane became a road,
Where many a poor horse with its load
Toiled on, beneath the burning sun,
And travelled some three miles in one;
And thus a century and a half
They trod the footsteps of a calf.

The years passed on in swiftness fleet,
The road became a village street,
And this, before men were aware—
A city's crowded thoroughfare.
And soon the central street was this
Of a renowned metropolis:
And men two centuries and a half,
Trod in the footsteps of a calf.

Each day a hundred thousand rout
Followed the zig-zag path about;
And o'er the crooked journey went
The traffic of a continent,
A hundred thousand men were led
By one calf now three centuries dead,
They follow still his crooked way,
And lose one hundred years a day—
For thus such reverence is lent
To well established precedent.

Now as we ponder o'er this tale
We can perceive another trail
How men are prone to follow blind
Along the calf-paths of the mind,
And work away from sun to sun,
To do what other men have done!
They follow in the beaten track
And out and in and forth and back
And still their devious course pursue
To keep the paths that others do—
But soon they'll learn a wiser way
For lo! There dawns the perfect day

Isaiah 59:8. 26:9. 11:1-9

LET US make plenty of good resolves respecting what we shall be willing to be, to do, to suffer, in fellowship with our Lord; that we may by His grace make of it the BEST YEAR thus far in our lives—the year of largest hopes, of largest endeavours, of largest successes in self-sacrifice, in overcoming the world and its spirit, in vanquishing self, in resisting the adversary and in glorifying our Lord and blessing His people.

"Heavenly Manna" for Dec. 31st.

1-116.

Thou Crownest the Year with Thy Goodness

CALENDAR for 1924.

JANUARY.							FEBRUARY.						
S	..	6	13	20	27	..	..	3	10	17	24	..	..
M	..	7	14	21	28	..	..	4	11	18	25	..	..
Tu	1	8	15	22	29	..	..	5	12	19	26	..	..
W	2	9	16	23	30	..	..	6	13	20	27	..	..
Th	3	10	17	24	31	..	..	7	14	21	28	..	..
F	4	11	18	25	..	..	1	8	15	22	29	..	..
S	5	12	19	26	..	..	2	9	16	23	..	..	..

MARCH.							APRIL.						
S	..	2	9	16	23	30	..	..	6	13	20	27	..
M	..	3	10	17	24	31	..	..	7	14	21	28	..
Tu	..	4	11	18	25	..	..	1	8	15	22	29	..
W	..	5	12	19	26	..	..	2	9	16	23	30	..
Th	..	6	13	20	27	..	..	3	10	17	24	..	..
F	..	7	14	21	28	..	..	4	11	18	25	..	..
S	1	8	15	22	29	..	..	5	12	19	26	..	..

MAY.							JUNE.						
S	..	4	11	18	25	..	1	8	15	22	29	..	..
M	..	5	12	19	26	..	2	9	16	23	30	..	..
Tu	..	6	13	20	27	..	3	10	17	24	..	..	..
W	..	7	14	21	28	..	4	11	18	25	..	..	..
Th	1	8	15	22	29	..	5	12	19	26	..	..	..
F	2	9	16	23	30	..	6	13	20	27	..	..	..
S	3	10	17	24	31	..	7	14	21	28	..	..	..

JULY.							AUGUST.						
S	..	6	13	20	27	..	..	3	10	17	24	31	..
M	..	7	14	21	28	..	..	4	11	18	25	..	..
Tu	1	8	15	22	29	..	..	5	12	19	26	..	..
W	2	9	16	23	30	..	..	6	13	20	27	..	..
Th	3	10	17	24	31	..	..	7	14	21	28	..	..
F	4	11	18	25	..	..	1	8	15	22	29	..	..
S	5	12	19	26	..	..	2	9	16	23	30	..	..

SEPTEMBER.							OCTOBER.						
S	..	7	14	21	28	..	..	5	12	19	26	..	..
M	1	8	15	22	29	..	..	6	13	20	27	..	..
Tu	2	9	16	23	30	..	..	7	14	21	28	..	..
W	3	10	17	24	..	..	1	8	15	22	29	..	..
Th	4	11	18	25	..	..	2	9	16	23	30	..	..
F	5	12	19	26	..	..	3	10	17	24	31	..	..
S	6	13	20	27	..	..	4	11	18	25	..	..	..

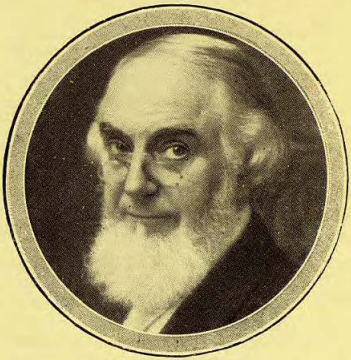
NOVEMBER.							DECEMBER.						
S	..	2	9	16	23	30	..	..	7	14	21	28	..
M	..	3	10	17	24	..	1	8	15	22	29	..	..
Tu	..	4	11	18	25	..	2	9	16	23	30	..	..
W	..	5	12	19	26	..	3	10	17	24	31	..	..
Th	..	6	13	20	27	..	4	11	18	25	..	..	..
F	..	7	14	21	28	..	5	12	19	26	..	..	..
S	1	8	15	22	29	..	6	13	20	27	..	..	..

The Lord bless thee and keep thee!

Numbers 6 : 24.

The Lord bless thee!
How shall He bless thee?
With the gladness that knoweth no decay;
With the riches that cannot pass away;
With the sunshine that makes an endless day—
Thus may He bless thee!

And keep thee!
How shall He keep thee?
With the all-covering shadow of His wings;
With the strong love that guards from evil things;
With the sure power that safe to glory brings—
Thus may He keep thee!



A Timely Exhortation

(From Pastor C. T. Russell, see "Watch Tower," June 15th, 1915).

There never was a time when more strength of character and courage were needed than just now. The iniquities of the whole world, and especially of so-called Christendom, have now come to the full; and all the present governments are about to be swept away to make room for the glorious Kingdom of God and reign of the King of Kings. (*Dan 2:44. Rev. 19:1-16*)

Whoever starts out to battle in his own strength, against this stronghold of error will surely be defeated. But if he goes in the strength of the Lord of Hosts, he may well be of **good courage.** Many earnest hearts are asking for the Bread of Life and they need our assistance.

We do not know in what form our trials will come: but we need to have our loins girt about with TRUTH; we need the helmet to protect our minds from the shafts of error: we need the breastplate of righteousness and the sword of the Spirit: and we need the sandals of the preparation of the Gospel of Peace. (*Eph. 6:10-18*)

Thus armoured we may indeed come off "more than conquerors" in the great conflict, which is daily increasing. We shall conquer "through Him who loved us and bought us with His own precious blood." Let the promise of the Master be our daily inspiration: "To him that overcometh will I grant to sit with Me in My throne. (*Rev. 3:21. Joshua 1:9.*)

Loving wishes.

SWEET to my soul a glad'ning thought
Takes wing for thee to-day!
The blessings that our Lord hath wrought
To cheer thy onward way.
In Jesus' great and precious name,
The saving tones declare,
That to this earth to die He came,
That we may with Him share
His life and love, His joy and peace,
By God's own grand decree:—
Hence never will His kindness cease
To love and cherish thee!

THE Father Himself loveth you !
Jehovah's love revealing !
His kindly grace and righteousness
From heart to heart appealing.
Where Israel's mighty hills abound
Came love's triumphant tone :
And lowly ones laid down their all
Before Jehovah's throne.

THE Father Himself loveth you !
Oh, word of healing balm !
Forevermore may stricken souls
Find rest in holy calm.
And grateful praise and graces fair,
Responsive, glad and free,
Spring forth in grandeur at the sound
Of Love's Divine decree.

THE Father Himself loveth you !
Oh ! Hail the New Creation !
Each one beloved and called by Him
His joy and habitation.
And now dear heart whose soul responds
In tune with His above,
A little while and thou shalt see
The fulness of His love !

Psalm 132 : 13, 14.

The Ransom Sacrifice.

"He gave Himself a ransom for all."—1 Tim. 2:3-6.

From the darkness and gloom of Calvary's hill there flows the light of hope and glory; for not only were the tragic events, accompanying the cross, fo eknown by God, but also the marvellous outcome. He fore-ordained and fore-knew that the whole human race would have the opportunity of looking to the Ransom Sacrifice as the only basic means of Salvation. Jesus was raised from the tomb a mighty and glorious Spi it being and He has come to rend the dark night of sin and superstition and to inaugurate the Millennial Age for the raising instructing and blessing all peoples of earth.

Psalm 30:5. Acts 3:19-26. Isa. 35. Rev. 20:6. Isa. 26:9.

WHEN I survey the wondrous cross,
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.

SEE from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down!
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

WERE the whole realm of nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so Divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all.

L 126

"Surely He hath borne our griefs and carried our sorrows."—*Isaiah 53.*

"He gave Himself a ransom for ALL to be testified in due time."—*1 Tim. 2: 3-6.*

L.128.

The one thing needful.

AS they pursued their journey, He came to a certain village where a woman named Martha welcomed Him to her house. She had a sister called Mary, who, seating herself at the Lord's feet, listened to His teaching. Martha, meanwhile, was busy and distracted in waiting at table, and she came and said: "Master, do you not care that my sister is leaving me to do all the serving? Tell her to assist me." "Martha, Martha," replied Jesus, "you are anxious about a multitude of things; and yet only one thing is really necessary. Mary has chosen the good portion and she shall not be deprived of it," LUKE 10: 38-42 (*Literal*)

CHRIST never asks of us such heavy labour
As leaves no time for resting at His feet,
The prayerful attitude of expectation
He oft-times counts a service most complete.

HE sometimes wants our ear—our wrapt attention—
That He some heavenly wisdom may impart;
'Tis always in the time of deepest stillness
That heart finds sweetest fellowship with heart.

AND yet He does love service—when 'tis given
By grateful love that clothes itself in deed,
But work that's done beneath the scourge of duty,
Be sure to such He gives but little heed.

Psalm 127. *Phil. 4: 4-8.*

Love Divine

Love divine, all love excelling, joy of heaven to earth come down:
Thou hast made with us thy dwelling, love doth all thy favours crown.

AS the Christian progresses toward His glory home he should expand in love, grow more liberal in heart and broader in mind. He will learn that the truth cannot be received and held like as a sponge absorbs and holds water. He will see that in God's great plan there is a definite purpose, and he will desire to enter fully into the spirit thereof. As he grows in appreciation of the truth he will become more Godlike; and this will mean he will want to do, and try to do something for others. In no other way can one develop the spirit of perfect love.

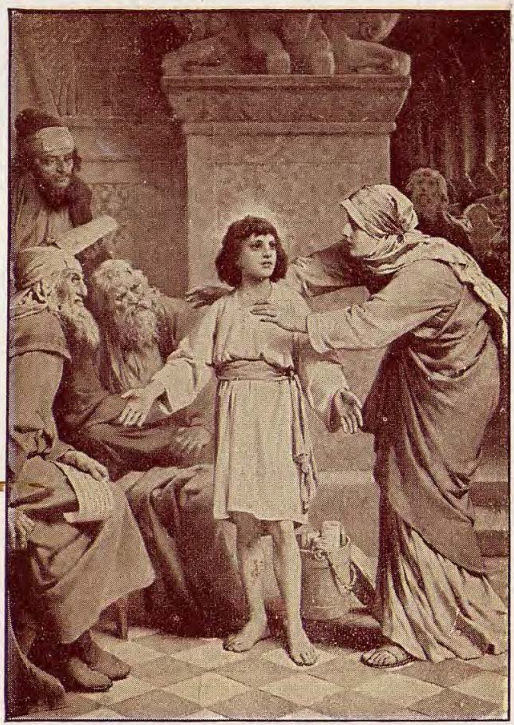
It was the perfect expression of unselfishness that caused Jehovah to give the dearest treasure of his heart, his beloved Son, that man might benefit therefrom. It was a perfect expression of unselfishness that led Jesus to the Cross. A perfect expression of unselfishness involves some sacrifice. This we call love. No one will be forever with the Lord unless that one is perfected in love.—1 John, 4: 7-21.

(Watch Tower, May 1st, 1924, page 131.)

JUDGE RUTHERFORD.

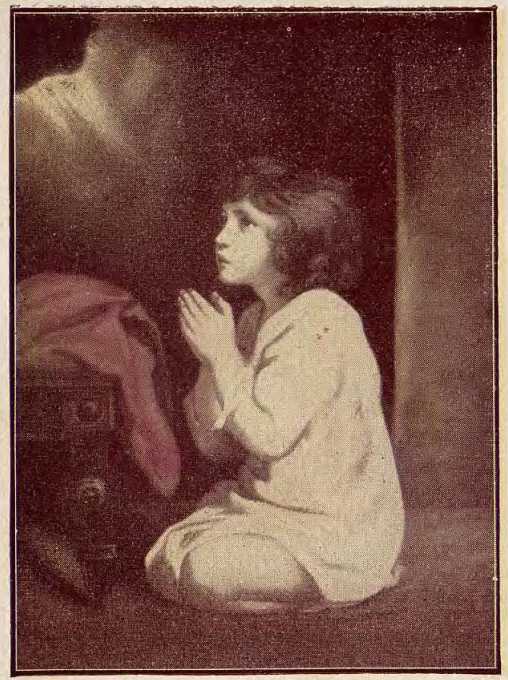
Alabaster Boxes

DO NOT keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead. Fill their lives with sweetness. Speak approving, cheering words while their ears can hear them and while their hearts can be thrilled and made happier by them; the kind things you mean to say when they are gone, say them before they go. The flowers you mean to send for their coffins, send to brighten and sweeten their homes before they leave them. If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of fragrant perfumes of sympathy and affection, which they intend to break over my dead body, I would rather they would bring them out in my weary and troubled hours and open them, that I may be refreshed and cheered by them when I need them. I would rather have a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without an eulogy, than a life without the sweetness of love and sympathy. Let us learn to anoint our friends beforehand for their burial. Post-mortem kindness does not cheer the burdened spirit. Flowers on the coffin cast no fragrance backward over the weary way.—*Matthew 26: 6—13.*



Wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business

WHEN Jesus was twelve years old, his parents went to Jerusalem after the custom of the feast. And as they returned the child tarried behind. And it came to pass, that, after three days they found him in the midst of the religious rulers, both hearing them and asking them questions, while all who heard him were astonished at his intelligence. And when his parents saw him they were amazed and his mother said "Son, why hast thou thus dealt with us? Behold we have sought Thee in anguish of spirit." "Why is it that you have been searching for me?" he replied, "wist ye not that I must be about my Father's business." But they understood him not, but his mother kept all these sayings in her heart.—*Luke 2:41-52.*



Hushed was the Evening Hymn

HUSHED was the evening hymn, the temple courts were dark;
The lamp was burning dim before the sacred ark:
When suddenly a voice divine, rang through the silence of the shrine.

OH give me Samuel's ear—the open ear O Lord;
Alive and quick to hear each whisper of thy word;
Like him to answer at Thy call, and to obey Thee first of all.

OH give me Samuel's heart!—a lonely heart that waits
When in Thy house Thou art; or watches at Thy gates
By day and night—a heart that still moves at the breathing of Thy will.

OH give me Samuel's mind! a sweet unmurmuring faith,
Obedient and resigned to Thee in life and death:
That I may read, with childlike eyes, truths that are hidden from the wise.

L-141 *Tune—Sankey's Hymnal.*

Always be glad

in the Lord : I will repeat it, be glad. Let your forbearing spirit be known to everyone — the Lord is near. Do not be over-anxious about anything, but by prayer and earnest pleading together with thanksgiving, let your requests be made known in the presence of God. Then the peace of God which transcends all our powers of thought be a garrison to guard both heart and mind in union with Christ Jesus. Finally, whatever is true, whatever wins respect, whatever is just pure, lovable and of good repute—cherish the thought of these things. Phil. 4 :4-8 (Literal)

L-143

The Lord cause thy face to shine with His kindly grace divine,
In the sweetness of His love fill thee with those joys above,
That in the end thou mayest be to His praise eternally !

Then the eyes of the blind shall be opened.

THE MILLENNIUM.

WONDERFUL things will transpire in the Millennium. The earth will become like the garden of Eden, the desert shall rejoice and blossom as a rose. The eyes of the blind shall be opened, the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped, the lame man shall leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb sing. Nations shall learn war no more, for the stony heart will be taken away. Even the dead will be awakened to life and taught righteousness, and sorrow and sighing shall flee away. The present fulfilments of prophecy indicate that this glad day is hastening on. No wonder the heavenly host burst into a song of praise at the glorious prospect—"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will towards men." Luke 2 : 8-14.

IT came upon the midnight clear, that glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth to touch their harps of gold;
"Peace to the earth, goodwill to men from heaven's all-gracious King!"
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

YET with the woes of sin and strife the world has suffered long;
Beneath the angel-strain have rolled two thousand years of wrong;
And man at war with man, hears not the love-song which they bring:
Oh! hush the noise, ye men of strife, and hear the angels sing!

AND ye, beneath life's crushing load whose forms are bending low;
Who toil along the climbing way with painful steps and slow—
Look now! for glad and golden hours come swiftly on the wing;
Oh! rest beside the weary road and hear the angels sing!

FOR lo! the days are hastening on by prophet-bards foretold,
When with the ever-circling years, comes round the age of gold;
When PEACE shall over all the earth its ancient splendours fling,
And the whole world send back the song which now the angels sing.

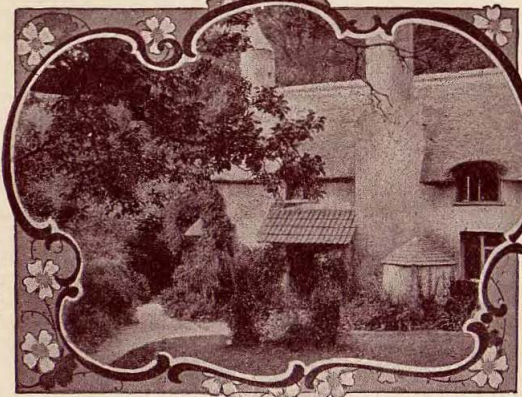
L-144

Isaiah 9 : 6. 11 : 4. 26 : 9. 35

Kind Remembrance

PRAISE God for LOVE that ceaseless flows
From that great source Divine!
Which reacheth down to earth and cares
For thy dear life and mine.
The love expressed through His dear Son
Who died for us and everyone.
Upon this TRUTH our faith doth rest,
Assurance comes and thus we're blest.

THANK God for LOVE: the love from hearts
Whose ties of friendship binds.
Which comforts us and links us all
To loyal kindred minds.
This love betokens victory
And breathes of fair eternity.
O may this love forever dwell
In thy blest soul and mine as well!

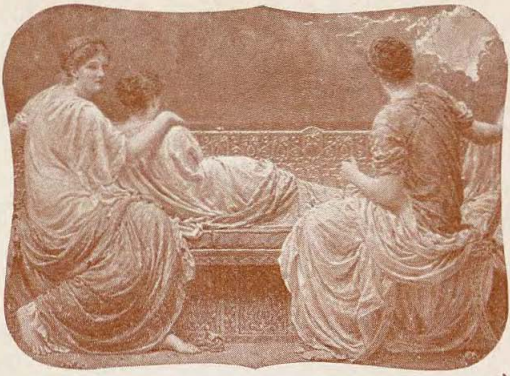


Loving Birthday Greetings

LOVE is waiting at the door
Seeking shelter evermore!
May it find a welcome place
In the light of holy grace!
May it harbour peace and rest
In the halo of its quest!
Till the heart within is stirred,
Through the sweetness of God's Word.

LOVE envelopes every room,
Spreading cheer in place of gloom.
Changing into happy song
That which once was grief and wrong.
Filling heart with thankful peace
Which in ages shall not cease.
Love is waiting ever near
Now to grant a happy year!

L-155



Some Glad Sweet Day!

Some day, some glad sweet day,
The shades of night shall pass away:
You'll reach the golden shore!
With Christ Himself upon His throne,
—The greatest Victor ever known—
Who died and rose to save His own,
You'll praise Him evermore!

Some day, some glad sweet day,
The right will have its sovereign sway
Because in wisdom planned.
And oh to think this is to be,
The Grace of God to set men free
From every wrong we daily see
Through all this weary land!

Some day, some glad sweet day,
His joys shall flow in swift array
Mid peace and calm and rest.
Then all the sighs and all the tears:
The crumbling hopes, foreboding fears,
Will flee away mid glad'ning cheers
As all the earth is blest!

He Comforts Thee!

L-171

OH glorious God of Infinite Love :
What comforting thoughts flow from above!
They guide our steps into paths of right
And transform faith's vision into sight!
They lead right on until we're blest
With transcending joy and peace and rest.

HIS light burns brightly from His great throne,
To lumine and bless His very own.
Whatever the trouble, root or stem,
Angels are ready to comfort them.
There is no trial that faith cannot trace,
The innermost workings of His grace.

HE is our Harbour when storms arise,
And He our Fountain to make us wise,
He is the Rock upon which we tread,
And He is Life's Spring and Living Bread.
All this through One who came from above
To banish death through Infinite Love.

WHAT can we add to carry us through?
What is there more when such things accrue?
When thus we're blest through that precious Name,
When hope burns bright like a sacred flame,
Then comes the fruit through faith that is free,
With Infinite Love to comfort thee!

God be with you!

God be with you: these treasured words
Come to my soul repeating.
With Him as Guide, then by His side
You will be in His keeping.
This is my heart's sincere desire
- Ennobling thought and tender -
That peace and joy without alloy,
May fill your faith with splendour!

God be with you: if road be drear,
Or if your path is shining,
To see His light in this dark night,
With His great love entwining:
This favour means His blessings now
- Foretaste of life unending -
A kindly grace that grows apace
Till life is all transcending!

L.175

Good Wishes!

I wish you Faith Triumphant,
That you may hold Him dear
Through Love that is abounding
That fills your heart with cheer.
God is the Fount of Goodness,
To Him must be our call
To send just what is needful
For He knows one and all.

GREAT things the Lord can give you
As on the way you press:
His Comfort through His presence,
His watch-care that will bless.
A Child-like trust to gather
Pure Wisdom from above:
The Freedom through Redemption,
The Fulness of His Love.

HOW pleasant 'tis to ponder
O'er vital things that blend:
The Truth in all its grandeur,
Till life's without an end.
These things proclaim Salvation
We know them to be true:
The Father's smile and favour
That beckons me and you.

Numbers 6 : 24-26